

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE IN THE COURIER'S POPULAR LADY CONTEST. \$400 PIANO FREE

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

FOLKS NOW LIVING
in Fulton County will
tell you that we print
more local news than
any other paper in this
section of Kentucky!

A BLUE MARK HERE
means that your sub-
scription has expired.
Renew promptly if you
want the paper to come
to you after this month.

Advertising is the Team that Pulls the Commercial Wagon up the Hill of Success. The Courier has a Spankin' Good Team. Grease the Axles of Your Wagon, Old Man, and Let's Hitch Up

VOLUME 60 NO. 18
OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2417
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1850



Copyright 1908 by
Hart Schaffner & Marx

EVERY day there's a clothes parade; every day the campaign of Quality against Cheapness goes on; and every man votes, sooner or later, on just how good his are to be. Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes are the best clothes made for men to wear; all-wool materials, perfectly tailored, put together with the best of other materials, linings, trimmings; they're right in style, and they don't cost as much as they're worth. The best thing about voting for Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes is that you win.

Drop into our polling place any day; you'll get value for your money such as you can't get in any other way.

The boys can vote, too, in this campaign; vote for the "Perfection" clothing—"the kind that's built"—clothing that'll win out when the deciding day comes.

And, on the ticket you'll find shoes, hats, furnishings, etc., all the very best candidates for their respective offices. The polling place is at the store of

Smith & Amberg

♪ ♪ SOME FACTS ABOUT THE COMPOSER OF "DIXIE" ♪ ♪

It is a curious fact that "Dixie," the famous marching song of the Southern armies, and now one of the popular songs the world over, was composed by a Northern man before the Civil War, has no reference whatever to war, and was written simply as a "walk round" for Dan Bryant's minstrels.

Its composer was Daniel Decatur Emmett, a poor boy who died only four years ago in his native town, Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Emmett wrote "Dixie" while he was a member of the famous Bryant's Minstrels, which he had joined in 1857. He was known already as the composer of "Old Dan Tucker," and he was engaged by Bryant, not only in the capacity of a stage performer, but also to compose negro songs and "walk arounds." On Saturday night, September 17, 1859, after the performance, one of the "walk arounds" was wanted in time for rehearsal on Monday. The

minstrel replied that while the time was very short, he would do his best.

Next day was rainy and dismal. Some years before Emmett had traveled with a circus as a drummer. In winter the warm Southern circuit was a popular route with circus people and those who were obliged to show in the North would say when the cold weather would make them shiver, "I wish I was in Dixie." The phrase was, in fact, a current circus expression. On that dismal September day, probably the beginning of the equinox, when Emmett stepped to the window and looked out, the old longing for the pleasant South came over him, and involuntarily he thought to himself, "I wish I was in Dixie." Like a flash the thought suggested the first line for a "walk around" and a little later the minstrel, fiddle in hand, was working out the melody which coupled with the words, made "Dixie" a genuine song of the people almost

from the instant it was sung from the stage of Bryant's minstrels, then at No. 472 Broadway, New York, on the night of Monday, September 19, 1859.

South; the Washington Artillery had the tune arranged for a quick-step and the whole section of the country rang with it, Pickett ordered it played before his famous charge at Gettysburg. Thus the anomaly was presented of a song written and composed by a man who was born in the North and who as a matter of fact, sympathized with the South, becoming the war song of the South.

Emmett stated that he received \$500 for the copyright of "Dixie," and that what he had received for all his other songs put together (which it should be remembered, included his popular "Dan Tucker") would be fairly represented by \$100, so that during a lifetime of eighty-nine years his receipts as a song composer amounted to \$600—an obscurity in a little Western town! He passed his declining years in what was little better than a hut and earned a sparse livelihood raising chickens and corn and chopping wood. Now they think of raising a monument to him!

Black Hand of the South—Night Riders—at Last, Casts its Shadow Over Fulton County.



The vogue of "Dixie" as the song of the South seems to have originated in the excitement it caused when sung on the stage of the New Orleans Varieties Theater in the spring of 1861, when Mrs. John Wood was appearing there in "Pocahontas".

A feature of the performance was a zouave march which was introduced into the last scene. A catchy tune was wanted for this, and Carlo Patti, the leader of the orchestra, after trying over several pieces, decided on "Dixie." He little knew what that decision would mean for the song. When the zouaves marched on the first night, led by Miss Susan Denin, singing "Dixie," the audience went wild and demanded seven encores. From New Orleans it seemed to flash over the entire

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"

W. C. SPEER and J. C. SEXTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
CASH IN ADVANCE.

Entered at the Hickman, Kentucky,
postoffice as second-class mail matter.

TORCH THREAT IN GEORGIA

Number of Gins Posted in Hart County.

Hartwell, Ga.—Night riders have begun their work in Hart county, nearly every gin in the county having been posted last night. The warning left at the gins by the night riders are worded in the usual way, the ginners being notified that if they do not shut down their plants until cotton reaches 12 cents the torch will be applied.

The posting was evidently done by an organized band, as gins in widely separated sections were posted on the same night. Considerable alarm is manifested by ginners, and the plants are being operated under guard. The guards have orders to shoot any stranger who approaches after nightfall.

The large gin owned by Allen McCurry, representative in the legislature, is one of those posted, and Col. McCurry has guards on duty night and day. The ginners fear that their insurance policies may be canceled.

NAVAL STORES MEN MEET

Will Organize \$2,000,000 Selling Company.

New Orleans—Naval stores operators representing five Southern States today completed plans to establish a producer's selling company, capitalized at \$2,000,000. The company will have headquarters at Jacksonville, Fla. Its object will be to secure better prices for naval stores products which the operators in today's meeting claimed have been forced below the cost of production by competition and by adulteration.

Walter P. Corbett, of Jacksonville, said that he and his associates had information that 1,500,000 gallons of Southern turpentine had been adulterated in order to lower prices, and that the new company will work to secure laws regulating interstate business in turpentine, and especially its alleged adulteration.

Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida, were represented at today's meeting.

BRYAN FAVORS WATERWAYS

Given Ovation on Appearance in Convention Hall.

Chicago.—When W. J. Bryan, speaker of the day at the second session of the deep waterways convention, reached the Auditorium Theater today the audience arose in a body, cheering lustily and waving American flags. It was a repetition of the reception accorded W. H. Taft yesterday.

Mr. Bryan showed only a trace of homesickness when he began speaking. His address was repeatedly interrupted by laughter or applause as he made some humorous touch or drove home an argument. Mr. Bryan said:

"I am glad to meet with those who assemble here in the interest of development of the waterways of this country. I am in hearty sympathy with you. You can not give the people too good facilities for the transportation of their merchandise. If you tell me you want to improve the Mississippi, I tell you improve it just as far as you please and make the canal as far as you please, and make the canal as wide as you please and deep as you please, and when you get to improving the Mississippi I will start out all alone, if necessary, to improve every river that empties into the Mississippi."

SERVANTS ANXIOUS TO FIGHT

Entire Nation Is Half Mad at Austria's Action.

Belgrade, Servia.—War between Servia and Austria is so near tonight that King Peter of Servia, in all probability, must either declare it before tomorrow night or suffer dethronement or perhaps assassination at the hands of his infuriated subjects. The entire Servian country is in a half mad ferment over the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by the Austrian government.

So imminent are hostilities that the Austrian troops in Dolni Tuzla are moving to the frontier in anticipation of battle, while the Austrian fleet in the Danube river is under steam, prepared to fight at a moment's notice.

Great crowds again surrounded the palace tonight shouting for war and calling for the king to appear. Finally King Peter, accompanied by the crown prince, came to the balcony and implored the people not to cause disturbance. He said:

"Trust me and my government; both will do their duty."

The crowd cheered the king, but continued to shout, "War with Austria."

Chicago Candidate Beaten Up.

Chicago.—Dr. Charles McCormick, who was indicted last week on charge of criminally libeling Mayor Busse, was assaulted by three men last night. The doctor suffered a gash in his forehead, a bruise on the eye, his upper lip slashed clear through to his teeth and a slight scalp wound on the back of the head.



A Waussu (Wis.) Justice Has Held That a Father Has a Right to Punish His 16-Year-Old Daughter by Slapping Her.—News Item

WEEVIL-WILT DREADED

NO CURE DISCOVERED—STERILIZATION TOO EXPENSIVE.

Wilt and Weevil Have Met in Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana and Part of Mississippi.

Washington.—Between the Mexican boll weevil and the wilt the troubles of the cotton crop are still perplexing the sharpest and shrewdest scientists of the department of agriculture. The weevil is moving this way from the Southwest and the wilt is advancing to meet the insect pest, and when they combine the scientists dread the consequences. Thus far the department's plant experts have been unable to assure an extermination of the weevil, and they are forced to admit they have discovered no effective cure for the wilt except sterilization of the land by heat at a prohibitive cost.

The Western outposts of the cotton wilt and the Eastern confines of the boll weevil have already met in Eastern Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana and some parts of Southwestern Mississippi. The boll weevil spreads eastward at a rate of not less than sixty miles each season, while the expansion of the cotton wilt, wherever it finds lodgment in the soil, is at the rate of ten acres a year from any single little spot.

The damage from the cotton wilt is estimated at \$2,000,000 a year, and seems destined to grow at a serious rate. The damage from the boll weevil was set down in 1906 as \$276,000,000.

In the case of both ravages—one by an insect which propagates faster than it can be destroyed, and the other a disease of the plant for which no known remedy has been discovered—the department appears at its wits' end, but is constantly bending every energy and inventive ingenuity to develop strains of cotton which will survive the weevil and resist the wilt.

Isolated instances of wilt were found in the cotton belt twenty-five years ago, but the disease was not accurately described until 1892, since which the department has been carrying on a futile war with the disease. Despite every method of treatment, the malady has become especially prevalent in South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Tennessee and Arkansas. Cases of it have already appeared in Texas and Oklahoma.

PRESIDENT OFFERED WINE

Prohibition Visitors at White House Declined With Thanks.

Washington, D. C.—President Roosevelt tempted the members of the Mountain Ash Choir of Wales with sherries when they visited him at the White House Monday afternoon. The drink was declined. The members of the choir are prohibitionists. Secretary Edwards of the choir let the eat out of the bag during an address at the Hamline Methodist Episcopal Church.

"When the tray with the glasses was passed to us we declined with thanks. You see, we do not drink wine. We are prohibitionists," he said.

Mr. Edwards told the assemblage of the way the president applauded the singing of "Men of Harlech," and how Mrs. Roosevelt beamed with pleasure when the chorus sang "Old Black Joe."

MAY GO HOME TO VOTE.

President Will Grant Government Employee This Privilege.

Washington.—It was announced at the White House today that the president would not consider it pernicious political activity on the part of any employee in the classified service in going to his home to vote at the coming election. The president said it was not only the duty of every employee of the government who is entitled to vote to go to his home and cast a ballot, but it was patriotic.

SHERMAN'S BUSY DAY.

Toledo, O.—Farmers flocked in great numbers today to listen to speeches made by James S. Sherman, Republican vice-presidential nominee, in a series of meetings across the northern tier of the country in Indiana and Ohio. The candidate started the day with the intention of making two speeches, but by night he had visited eight towns in all of which he delivered addresses. Mr. Sherman left Elkhart, Ind., early today the first stop being at Kendallville, where he made a brief talk to a crowd at the station.

Store and Contents Burn.

Paintsville, Ky.—A. J. Irwin & Co.,

of this place, had their store and entire stock of merchandise destroyed by fire, sustaining a total loss of \$8,000, partly covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Wounds Aged Mother.

Lexington, Ky.—Raymond Davis, 20,

shot and fatally wounded his mother

Mrs. Lester Davis, 50, in Jessamine

county, near here. They had quarreled. He says it was an accident. Sto says the shot was fired to kill her.

Round About the State

What Is Going On in Different Sections of Kentucky.

DEFENDS WAR ON RIDERS.

Gov. Wilson Commends Farmers, But Depreciates Lawlessness in State.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Gov. A. E. Wilson spoke here, confining himself almost entirely to a discussion of the night rider trouble.

He defended his action in putting troopers into the field and of the service they had rendered. He commanded the farmers for organizing a fight against the trust, but declared that this was no license for lawlessness.

He denied that he was an attorney for the American Tobacco Co. and said that if persons identified with any trust should be convicted he would no sooner pardon them than he would a night rider.

He pleaded for the maintenance of law and order, and for everything that would uplift the standard of citizenship and rebuild the old Kentucky home.

At the conclusion he was accorded an ovation by the audience of 5,000 persons.

LEXINGTON CLIPPED

Four Thousand Dollars in State's Allowance For Schools.

Frankfort, Ky.—As a result of the alleged padding of the school census returns in Lexington the city schools there will have to get along on \$1,155 less during the ensuing term than they have had for some time. This was the amount cut off from the per capita allowance by Superintendent of Public Instruction Frerichs.

Intense interest in the meeting had been manifested since it first became known that the two candidates were to meet in public, and every seat in three banquet halls at the Auditorium Hotel was occupied. The speeches of both Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan were non-partisan. This was in consonance with the wishes of the Chicago Association of Commerce, which is a non-partisan organization.

Introducing Mr. Bryan, President Hall said:

"As I look upon my distinguished associates on the right and left I am forced to resort to the familiar protestation of the perplexed lover, 'How happy could I be with either were the other dear charming away.'

"The evolution of politics has brought to a commanding place in the eyes and regard of his country a citizen of Nebraska. His life has been an honorable page from the day he received his degree from his alma mater to the hour of his choice as standard bearer of one of the great national parties by legions of enthusiastic countrymen.

"With the principles of an American, he has sought and held leadership in a career of courage, fidelity and kindness.

"Millions accept his captaincy, the energy of his service, the purity of his patriotism. Gentlemen, Mr. Bryan."

The introduction of Mr. Taft was as follows:

"In the fortunes of war we acquired alien subject races. Our government assumed to lead them to the lofty eminence of American civilization. For the accomplishment of this purpose the president sent to the Filipinos a typical citizen and eminent counsellor and a man with the courage of his convictions. He accomplished the high purpose of his mission, winning both the confidence of his countrymen and the love and gratitude of a nation to be.

"Success and honor have crowned his every effort in an active life as citizen, jurist, peacemaker and cabinet officer. Through all his career and in our insular possessions he has stood for the integrity of his government and the majesty of right. Gentlemen, Mr. Taft."

DIDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.

Frankfort, Ky.—Ira Phillips was shot and probably fatally wounded in a saloon here by Charles Kelly. Kelly asserts that Phillips and a party of his friends came at him with knives, saying that they were "Night Riders."

He says he didn't want to take any chances, so began firing, laying Phillips out at the first volley.

FIFTY FAMILIES LEAVE FOR TEXAS.

Paducah, Ky.—That night riders are

driving farmers from the black patch

and probably the most notorious

area in the state.

Western Kentucky, left for the Panhandle section of Texas to locate.

The party was in charge of Warner Moore, Jr., a former newspaper man of this city.

MACK HIMSELF AGAIN.

Famous Spring Goes Dry.

Lexington, Ky.—As a result of the drought the famous Bryan Station spring has gone dry for the first time in history. It was from this spring that the courageous women, headed by Jenkins Suggett Johnson, brought water to their besieged husbands to the Bryan Station fort 126 years ago.

THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING.

Lexington, Ky.—The 36th annual meeting of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association began here, with many noted horsemen and horses present from various states and Canada. It is estimated there are 10,000 visitors in the city.

WELL-KNOWN DISTILLER DIES.

Louisville, Ky.—Major W. H. Thompson, for many years one of the foremost and best known wholesale liquor dealers of Louisville, died at the age of 83. In 1867 he established himself as a distiller in Lexington and a year later came to Louisville.

FOND OF MATCH HEADS.

Louisville, Ky.—For the second time in two weeks, Elmer Kraft Edgerton, a jail prisoner here, drank a solution of match heads and water in an effort to die. He is under charge of seduction and robbery.

MURDER IS SCENTED.

Louisville, Ky.—Murder is scented in the finding of the body of Mrs. Thurford Mon, aged 36, of Monroe county, burned to a crisp. The body was found in her yard, near a straw bed, which was partially burned.

MINISTER A TRIFLE MIXED.

Consequently There Was an Awful Funeral Oration.

It was at the funeral of a man who had left his young and attractive widow for the third time. At the time of his death, his wife was away on a European trip, and this emergency the Rev. Dr. Smith was called upon.

A neighbor instructed him to be to the admirable qualities of the deceased, his benevolence, plenitude of kind disposition, and gave him points as to his family relations. During the funeral discourse no older world would have suspected that the clergyman had not been a friend of the dead man. When he came to mention the widow, it was evident that she was confused.

"And now we commend to thy this widowed handmaiden who has bereaved again and again and again. Then hesitating an instant, he said:

"And perhaps again."

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Then Later With Blood Poison in Legs—Ralled on Cutleara Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years I had a breaking out, and it stung so badly that I could have any peace because of it. The doctors did not help me. Then I had some Cutleara Soap, Cutleara Ointment, and Cutleara Salve. It began to get better right away, cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to speak of. About two years ago I had grippe and pneumonia and left me with a pain in my side. The meat ran into my leg, which swelled and began to break out. A doctor was afraid it would be blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used Cutleara Homoeopathic three times and cured the breaking out on my leg.

Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1902.

ME REMEMBERED.

"About twelve or fifteen years I had a breaking out, and it stung so badly that I could have any peace because of it. The doctors did not help me. Then I had some Cutleara Soap, Cutleara Ointment, and Cutleara Salve. It began to get better right away, cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to speak of. About two years ago I had grippe and pneumonia and left me with a pain in my side. The meat ran into my leg, which swelled and began to break out. A doctor was afraid it would be blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used Cutleara Homoeopathic three times and cured the breaking out on my leg.

"And did your uncle remember me in his will?"

"Well, he remembered me, all right, but that was why he didn't make me in it."

A KIND HEART.

Head of Firm to old weakling Henry, you've worked for us for years, and during that time you've been faithful and your work has been satisfactory. But you are no longer with us, and that we must replace you with younger men.

FROM THE COMMONER

MR. BRYAN'S PAPER

RADICAL ANSWER TO MR.
SHERMAN.

A speech delivered at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., September 16, Congressman James S. Sherman, the Republican candidate for vice-president, said if Mr. Bryan's party was better than he then he pitied Mr. Bryan and if the party was not better than Bryan no one could honestly support him. Then Mr. Sherman asked: "What set of the Republican party brought harm, has brought disaster or disaster to our people? Our party has been commissionized by the almost without interruption, half a century, to administer the affairs of government. Is there in that record of faithful discharge of duty to excite fear, to arouse apprehension? In brief, what is that record of accomplishments under our party's leadership?"

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican paper that is supporting Taft and Sherman, answer Mr. Sherman's question as follows:

"I suppose that Mr. Sherman's election will make the Empire of the east generally, the safer for the Republican ticket is a curious

The Illinois delegation was

in the New Yorker by Speaker

one of whose lieutenants in

less Mr. Sherman has been for a

few years and whose presiden-

tacy Mr. Sherman had fa-

so long as New York state had

and uncommitted to another. It

Mr. Sherman's nomination) is politi-

cally damned by Mr. Sherman's record

of campaign funds. As

man of the Republican campaign

team in 1900, Mr. Sherman was a

leader of money for use in the fall

election. To illustrate the extent of

material in that position, it is

noted to quote from the corre-

spondence made public by President

as a year ago last April, in re-

lation to the celebrated letter Mr. Har-

ward written to Sidney Webster,

letter of October 6, 1900, which

President wrote to Mr. Sherman,

in this passage:

"As I am entirely willing

you should show this letter to E.

Harriman, I shall begin by repeat-

ing what you told me he said to you

on the occasion last week when you

ask him for a contribution to

campaign fund."

Mr. Sherman ever did anything

more to attract national atten-

prior to his nomination to the

presidency. It was his appeal to

man for campaign funds in 1900,

sealed by the president's letter,

man at that time had not be-

so notorious and so obnoxious

to American people as he became

that later, yet his business char-

acter and political standing were as

understood in the autumn of 1900

as in the spring of 1900

as in the autumn of 1900

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HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908.

WHOLE NO. 2417
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1808

THE NEW CLOAKS ARE HERE IN PROFUSION OF STYLES



We announce our showing of Fall and Winter Coats in a bewildering array of style, fitted and semifitted, in full lengths, lined throughout, some, however, are only half lined, in all the wanted colors—red, tan, brown and black. Some are tailored in the conservative mannish styles, or following the Directoire and Empire styles. The materials are mostly broad-cloth and cheviots. A great many of them are elaborately trimmed with silk braids, satin and embroidered. It is a most pleasing exhibit of the season's newest models in coats. Ranging in prices from

\$3.50 to \$25.00

A Special Showing of CHILDRENS BEAR SKIN CLOAKS

Age 2 to 6 Years. Prices

\$2.75 to \$5.00

We Invite Your Inspection

BALTZER & DODDS D. G. CO. Inc'd.



have been docketed for the November term. There are seventy-two defendants.

OTHERS RECEIVE LETTERS.

Other concerns, which for good reasons do not want the fact known, have recently received "black hand" letters, making dire threats unless certain conditions are complied with. The firms are making no effort to meet the demands, and from all reports, no concessions will be made to such absurdity.

Brownsville.

Lige Oman was in our town Wednesday.

C. D. Roe spent part of last week in Fulton.

Chas. Overby has returned from a visit to Oklahoma.

Lester Smith, of Cairo, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. F. Glidewell.

J. W. Roney was here Tuesday, shaking hands with the voters.

Louis Lunsford visited his sister, Mrs. Linton, in Fulton last week.

Mrs. Ona Stafford has returned from a visit to relatives in Virginia.

Revival services will begin at Brownsville Baptist church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Revival services are now in progress at Beach Grove, with Rev. R. M. Vaughn doing the preaching.

Standing of Contestants.

The race in the Courier's Popular Lady Contest is getting warm, and narrowing down seemingly to about five or six of the original list of entries. Miss Carpenter has had the good luck of leading each week, with the exception of one. This week, Miss Stoker is only a little over 5,000 behind Miss Carpenter, while Misses Royster and Stone are not far behind Miss Stoker. At this rate, there will likely be some close figures within the next two weeks.

This week the vote is as follows:

Miss Mintie Stoker	21740
Miss Lillie Coffey	1110
Miss Dosia Carpenter	27250
Miss Virginia Royster	5375
Miss Kate McConnell	355
Miss Ivy DeBow	2500
Miss Pearl Stone	8065

Don't Believe in it.

"I don't believe in advertising," he said. That's exactly what a Courier representative surmised as he brushed his way back through the cob-webs to where the idle merchant sat, and asked him if he had any special prices or bargains that he wanted to tell folks about. He didn't believe in it; an object lesson would not do him any good. He is just simply a sour old, cuss. Its a gratifying fact that this class of merchants are scarce in Hickman. The men who make this the best town in Kentucky, are the men who push—who know the value of printers ink. They know advertising is a business factor—know it pays. It sells goods, unites loving hearts' disposes of baby-cabs, makes the mare go and returns a long lost bull pup to a "lobster." Advertising brings business to the bug eradicator, trades a consumptive automobile for a doped plug, disposes of gold bricks "good things," makes folks think they have symptoms of diseases cured by patent medicines and sells parrots to the unwary. Advertising, like a bumble-bee, has two ends—one that bumbles and one that kicks back with a stinger in its tail. Advertising has made poor men rich and rich men poor; it has been bread and meat for the successful advocate of its virtues and wrecking shoal for thousands who have overestimated their persuasive qualities. It is the golden sesame that unlocks the palace of Opportunity, but a two-edged sword to the man who understands it not and trifles with its favor. Like the knight who went in to win his lady love or die, so must advertising be approached in the financial sense. It breaks or it makes. Linked with good common sense it triumphs for its traveling mate. Joined to a coward or an ass, it falls amuck and drags its partner along with it. It is more certain than a woman and as reliable as the corn crop in Fulton county, if wisely used. A fool should not play skyrocket with fire brands, neither should a monkey try to make monkey with ads. Fundamentally administered it is as certain to produce satisfying results as is the surmise that the young couple who sell their baby-cab after the first born has outgrown it will have to buy another. If you are willing to make a work-partner of advertising, buck in; if not, stay out—advertising will not carry all the load!

Rush Creek.

Born to the wife of Dan Davis last Thursday, Oct. 8th, a baby girl.

Sid Smith and wife, of Harmony, visited Chas. Noonon and wife Sunday.

Miss Emma Lunsford was the guest of Miss Mildred McGehee last Sunday.

Price Henry came home last week, and we are glad to state, is considerably improved.

Mrs. Lee Rose and children, of Poplar Grove, were the guests of Mrs. Jeff Davis Sunday.

Miss Nannie Luten, who has been visiting her brother, D. Luten, of Union City, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. F. Murchison and Mrs. Luetta Hawkins attended the meeting at Rock Springs last Saturday and Sunday.

J. B. Alexander, of Harmony neighborhood, an old and highly respected citizen passed away Tuesday, at the home of his son, Lon Alexander. His remains were interred in Harmony church yard, Wednesday.

Will Swift returned Saturday night, from Mayfield, where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

If you get a sample copy of the Courier, it is an invitation to subscribe. The Courier and Commercial-Appeal a year for \$1.25.

Wednesday afternoon, Miss Icie Hale entertained the I. T. Club at Raffles. Cream and cake were served. Besides the club members, there were a number of visitors present.

.. OCTOBER, 26TH ..

We will have with us a representative from one of the largest Cloak houses in the country, showing a complete line of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Wraps and Furs. Be sure and wait and see newest, swellest line of wraps ever shown in Hickman.

Baltzer & Dodds D. G. Co.

INCORPORATED



View of Mengel Box Co. yards, where soldiers have pitched tents

employee of the factory here at Hickman. Efforts are being made to catch up with its author, and it is very likely that something will "drop" in the next few days.

The Mengel people have about 15 extra guards on watch besides the soldiers.

Governor Offers Reward.

Gov. Wilson Monday issued a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of any person and each person of the band of some fifty men who banded together and went at midnight to the home of David Walker, set fire to the cabin and when he threw open the door, pleading for mercy, shot him to death; then his wife trying to escape from the burning cabin, fled to the door holding her baby to her breast and begged the night riders

and dastardly cowardice of the three men. That a larger number, some fifty men, joined in such a crime multiplies the cowardliness and wickedness fifty fold and makes every member of the band guilty of murder in the first degree, of the basest, wickedest, the most cowardly and inhuman murder conceivable to mortal mind.

"This crime and the stain on Kentucky of the murder of four helpless prisoners at Russellville, both by bands of night riders, the outgrowth and logical result of the toleration of the night-rider crimes in the largest districts of the State, is only once removed from civil war and the very safety of our institutions and what we have of civilization, is involved, and the only salvation for the name, honor and character of Kentucky is for the whole people to

skiff on the north and a man sneaking through the guardline on the south. The soldiers and guards fired a number of shots, and it is thought one man was hit, although we are unable to verify this report up to the hour of going to press.

A similar attempt was made by five men Tuesday night, but foiled.

Other than this, no trouble has been experienced from this source.

SEEK A COMPROMISE.

Defendants in the night rider charge suits filed in the federal court at Paducah, by L. A. Baker, Mary Scruggs and Nat Frizzell, all negroes, for a total of \$100,000, have approached the plaintiffs' counsel indirectly for a compromise. The plaintiffs are willing to settle out of court, and it is likely that the suits will not go to trial. They

2 Weeks - S A L E - 2 Weeks

Big FALL OPENING Sale

OUR immense stock of Fall and Winter Goods will be sacrificed at bargain prices that will astound the most economical buyers. When you save a dollar, you make a dollar. In the very heart of the season, we offer our customers an opportunity to save many dollars on Winter goods. This stock is all fresh and new, of the highest standard, and a collection of the season's most fashionable effects. They will be offered at *less than wholesale prices*, and must appeal to the reason of careful buyers. We were extremely fortunate in our winter goods purchases.

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY !

On account of the space being limited, we can give only a few prices, but there are thousands of articles on sale at still greater reductions. Bargains galore; come and be convinced.

This Big Sale
Will Begin on
Saturday, Oct. 17
and continuing
two weeks,
Ending Sat.
Night, Oct. 31.



Absolutely
nothing reserv'd
from the great
Price Cutting.
We can fill
all your wants.
Don't miss it !

To Realize the Importance of this **SALE** Read Every Word Below—

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

6 and 7c Best Calico, sale price	5c
6c 1 yard wide Domestic, at	5c
8c " heavy Domestic, at	6c
12 1-2 and 12c best outing Flannel, at	9c
10c " " 7 1-2c	
7 1-5c best Canton, at	5c
12c " " 9c	
10c " " 7 1-2c	
12 1-2c best Percal, at	9c
17 1-2c " " 12c	
12 1-2c best Dress Suiting, at	9c
1.14 1 yard wide Silk, all colors, at89c
1.00 beautiful Waisting Silk Plaid, at78c
65c " " Stripes, at48c
35c beautiful Waistings, Plaid Patterns23c
30c " " 19c	
6c nice Check Gingham, at	4 1-2c
10c " " 7c	
12 and 15c nice Dress Gingham, at	9c
75 and 85c all wool Panama, all colors48c
75c " Mohair " " 48c	
75c fancy stripes Panama, at48c
1 25 best all wool Dress Goods, at96c
25c all Linen Dress Goods, at17c
35c " white 24c	
65c " " 48c	
75c all Wool Plaid Dress Goods, at39c

LADIES UNDERWEAR

35c Vest and Pants, sale price	22 1-2c
50c " " " 42c	
65c " " " 48c	
35c Childrens Union Suits, at	24c

COMFORTS AND BLANKETS

\$10 Strictly all wool, all colors, bargain ..	.48
2.25 heavy Cotton Blankets	1.48
1.50 " " " .98c	
75c " " " 48c	
1.25 heavy Comforts98c
1.75 and 2.00 heavy Comforts	1.48

COATS, FURS AND SKIRTS

6.76 best Coat made, full length, all col.....	4.98
11.50 " " " 8.98	
12.50 " " " 9.98	
10.00 " " " 6.98	
7.50 " " " 4.98	
4.50 " " " 2.98	
2.50 " " " 1.98	
1.50 " " " .98c	
7.00 all wool Skirts, made full.....	4.98
5.50 " " " 3.98	

LADIES SHOES

4.00 finest Shoe made, tan, at	3.48
3.50 " patent leather	2.98
3.00 " " 2.68	
2.75 " " 2.25	
2.50 " " 1.98	
2.00 " " "Solid"	1.48

Our big lot of Shoes, mostly heavy, worth from 1.25 to 2.50, sale price

98c

LADIES HATS

You can save from \$2 to \$4 in buying your hat here. We have a large line of the latest styles.

7.50 Pattern Hat, sale price	3.98
3.50 nice trimmed Hat "	2.58
2.00 " " 1.48	
1.50 " " 98c	

Silk Caps and a line of Misses Caps at a reduced price. Don't fail to see them.

CARPETS AND RUGS

60c half wool Carpeting, floral design.....	.32c
85c all wool " " " 48c	
\$30 best axminster art squares at	21.98
\$20 best Brussels " " " 15.98	
\$15 " " " 11.98	
\$8 best Ingrain " " " 4.98	
2.50 best Rugs, good size.....	1.48
1.50 " " velvet98c

MENS AND BOYS HATS

1.50 and 1.75 big line of best Bargains, at	98c
2.25 new stylish Hats, at	1.48
3.00, and 3.50 new stylish Hats	2.24
5.00 John B. Stetson Hats, at	3.48

TABLE LINEN & LACE CURTAINS

50c table linen white, red and blue, at25c
65c " white only48c
\$1.50 nice wide lace curtains, per pair98c
60c " " " 39c	
\$2.50 wide lace curtains, per pair	1.48
15c curtain swiss at10c
Hope, Bleached Domestic at	8 1-2c
10.4 Brown Shirtings24c
10.4 Bleach " the best27c
25c Bed ticking19c
17 1-2c Bed ticking	12 1-2c
12 1-2c "9c

MENS SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR

40c mens work Shirts, sale price25c
65 and 75c mens dress Shirts, sale price48c
1.00 " " " 78c	
1.50 " " " .98c	
1.75 " " " 1.24	
75c mens best fleeced Underwear, at48c
1.50 " wool "98c
1.00 mens lamb fleeced "69c

MENS NECKWEAR

15c wash Neckties, at9c
25c silk "19c
35c " "25c
50c " "39c
75c " "48c

SUIT CASES

2.0 nice Suit Case, sale price	1.39
2.50 " " " 1.98	
5.00 leather " " " 3.98	
7.50 " " " 5.98	

MENS CLOTHING

In our Clothing Department you will find the very newest patterns for our line is stronger than ever before and we can fit you no matter what kind you want or what sizes you wear. We have made very tempting price. Buy here and save from \$5 to \$10 on your suit.

7 50 mens and youths Suits, at	4.98
10 00 " blk. and fancy 6.98	
12.50 " " 7.98	
15.00 mens Suits new fancy patterns	11.98
20.00 " black and fancy stripes	14.98
22.50 & 25.00 mens Suits best in stock	16.98
2.50 boys Suits, good bargain	1.48
3.00 " " " 1.98	
4.00 " " " 2.98	
6.50 and 7.00 boys Suits, good bargain	4.98

OVERCOATS & CRAVENETTES

7.50 mens Overcoat, sale price	4.98

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U. D. C. Carnival.

A scene quite different from the quiet, reposeful aspect that usually greets the eye in the evening on Moulton street, was enacted along that part which extends from the Court House to W. S. Elliott's residence last Friday evening.

The spirit of the French, Italian and Spanish imbued our people, usually so much influenced by the strong but stiff influence of the English which has been over our country since its birth, in manner and customs, and the laughter-loving jocundity of our American nature showed how adaptable we as a people can be any kind of occasion.

It was a Midway rivaling that the famous World's Fair after Mrs. T. T. Swayne and Miss Outten and Cowgill Rogers in Indian costumes, Mrs. J. S. Dillon, Mrs. C. T. Bondurant as Indian girls, Miss Marie Brevard in costume of Indian fortune teller Mayme Naylor as Indian princess, a crowd of Indian braves, color of artists from moving picture show clerks from country store, Miss P. Shumate as Martha Washington escorted by M. B. Shaw as George Washington, both in very striking colonial costumes. The Colonial dames, Mrs. H. L. Amberg and Jessie Outten, and others in costume of the show in which they took part—all floating in the sun-crowd—lent picturesqueness to the scene.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Fannie Shaw, Mrs. Florene Faris, Dr. S. K. Davidson, and Ed Millet whose homes were thrown open aid of the creditable attempt of Daughters of the Confederacy finally procure enough money to erect an archway in honor of Confederate Veterans at the entrance to the City Cemetery.

At the home of Mrs. Fannie Shaw was the Egyptian Curio shop Japanese tea room, both extremely artistic in design and a credit to the committee who got them which consisted of those mentioned and Mrs. Maggie King who also received the tickets at the door.

The Indian encampment bid tents and campfire in Dr. S. K. Davidson's yard. Many Indian relics were to be seen in a tent-sided over by Indian Princess, the fortune teller kept them mouths agape at the weird things predicted.

The moving picture show the able instruction of Miss Faris and Mrs. H. F. Remley delightful to the eye and harm to the ear. The show was held in a large hall, the rear of which was curtained off as a stage. "Artist's Dream," an artistic production acted by Misses Belle Bow, Virginia Prather, Lily Bard, Louise Atwood and Ruth Weston and Harold DeBow, certainly reflected great credit upon who took part. Miss Maye Naylor and Edgar Naylor made a bit cute way they posed during singing. The music was rendered by Miss Marguerite Fouqua.

The country store conducted by Mrs. T. A. Ledford was a great success and the amount of cash sold by Miss Victoria Walker has been very great at the fair and houses were strewn with it.

The Colonial Curio Show held by Ed Millet's met approval from the eyes of the refined. Those mentioned in Colonial costume receiving explaining the significance of articles on display.

The automobile making the up and down the street for fun aid the good work as well as the music by the Hickman Band, gratis, made up and tended to the good time enjoyed by all.

It is said the society made a profit of \$75 on the evening's entertainment.

Mrs. Bratton Dead.

Mrs. Earl Bratton, one of the known young women of this resding near Beechertown died after a short illness. The funeral occurred at Mt. Hope cemetery where a large crowd of the bereaved friends and relatives gathered to witness the last sad rites of the deceased. Bratton was hardly thirty years of age and was a young woman of good deeds while living will her memory clean and bright.

She is survived by her husband and two children as well as her mother and father, all of the Beechertown neighborhood.

The Eighth Semi-Annual meeting of the West Kentucky and Tennessee Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Societies (clerk) was held in Hickman Tuesday and Wednesday. About twenty gates were appointed to this meeting but only about ten were present. An interesting program was

Telephone the news to 21.

Heard On the Streets

Speaking tonight.
Oh, Oh: pumpkin pie.
Hot and cold drinks at Jones' Cafe.

Arthur Shaw, of State Line, was here Monday.

Jones carries the best line of cigars in Hickman.

Handpainted and Japanese china.—Hickman Hdw. Co.

Lyndsay Jackson, of Clinton, was here Monday on business.

Ex-sheriff John Stubblefield, of Fulton, is in town this week.

Dr. McKeel, of Mayfield, is the guest of D. B. Wilson and family.

Don't pass Jones' Cafe if you're looking for fine candy. All size boxes.

That good coffee you had last time came from Bettsworth & Frazer's.

The Embroidery Club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Baltzer, Friday afternoon.

FOR SALE: Nice three-room cottage and lot—if taken at once.—W. M. Cason.

Judging from development in this section, they ought to be called Night Walkers.

Mrs. J. M. Reid left Monday on an extended visit to Mrs. John Cassity at Nashville.

Misses Annie and Ruth Ellison have returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Memphis.

P. D. Peabody has returned to Florence, Ala., after a visit to his daughter, Mrs. S. D. Luton.

John Bowden and wife, of near Dukedom, Tenn., are visiting the family of E. H. Bowden this week.

Major E. B. Bassett of Hopkinsville, Ky., was here Tuesday looking after the soldiers stationed here.

The Hickman Concrete Block Co. is putting in a new granitoid walk at the rear of the LaClede hotel this week.

Mrs. Ruth Fuller and little granddaughter, Jennie Fuller, have gone to Lewisport, Ky., to spend the winter.

J. F. Newby and family are visiting relatives at Fosterville, Tenn. Newby is a clerk in the railroad office here.

Life is a brief promenade; at this end a pretty young creature poses; at yonder end a pathetic old woman, she dozes.

Sheriff Seat and T. F. Benton went to Greendale, Ky., Tuesday night to take two negro boys to the reform school.

Eld. Colley will fill his appointment at Mt. Hermon next Sunday. Baptising at 3 p. m. at Hendrick's pond. Everybody invited.

LOST—Ladies' leather pocket, containing small change and glasses—between my home and Hickman—Reward. Return to Mrs. W. J. Harper.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Armstrong died at their home in the lower bottoms, Saturday Oct. 10th. Eczema was the cause of death. Burial at Brownsville.

A few of our readers are still behind with their subscription, and the new law compels us to discontinue their paper after a certain length of time. If you owe us on subscription, please call and pay. Watch for the blue mark.

W. J. Barry has on display at his store a Spanish weapon (resembling a sword) called "espada o bolo," which was taken from a Spanish trooper, during their late conflict with this country, by Will B. Jordan, a cousin of Mr. Barry's.

Since the announcement that Congressman Ollie M. James is a Democratic candidate for United States Senator, there has been much speculation as to who will be his successor in this district. Hon. C. C. Graham, of Paducah, is being mentioned for this honor.

Married at Union City.

Monday afternoon, Miss Artie Massey and Mr. Charlie Provow, two young people of West Hickman went to Union City on the afternoon train, and were married at four o'clock at the court house by the county judge. Miss Viola Cruse and Reed Austin accompanied them. Mrs. Provow was the granddaughter of Mrs. Nannie Mazey, who died Friday, and is well known here. Mr. Provow is a hustling young man. They will make their home in West Hickman at Mrs. Mazey's home. The Courier extends best wishes.



Announcement

We have secured the best line of ladies' and misses' coats ever seen in this city. These are the famous "Bischoff" models, the undisputed leaders of style and quality in this country.

Every garment is made from the latest foreign creations imported directly by the makers. You get all the smart features, such as the "Directoire" cut, the raised waist line, the sheath skirt effect, etc., now in vogue in the fashion centers of the world.

The materials and making are truly remarkable. You wouldn't think it possible to get such garments at such reasonable prices.

You will find the finest broadcloths, worsteds, herringbones, diagonals and stripes—patterns to please everyone.

You will be delighted with these garments the instant you put one on. The wonderful cut makes them fit just right all over—no tightness, no wrinkles.

You will be proud of it as long as you wear it. Lapels never break, seams never pull out, collars always fit snugly, skirts always hang just so.

We take pleasure in selling these goods—are glad to show you the trade-mark, "B. S. & S.," which guarantees them to be genuine "Bischoff" garments. Look for it in the garment you buy.

Come in at once while the assortment is complete.

Smith & Amberg

Fire at Jordan.

Friday at Jordan, Ky., a large frame building formerly occupied by a creamery company but recently rented or bought by the rural telephone people, was totally destroyed by a fire of unknown origin.

The large switch board of the telephone company had just been moved into the house but this was saved. The total loss will probably reach some four or five hundred dollars with no insurance.

There was a large crowd in Hickman Saturday, many of whom came through curiosity to see "Uncle Sam's soldiers."

Methodist Church.

The pastor, Rev. J. W. Waters will fill his pulpit next Sunday—morning and evening. At 11 a. m. his subject will be "Spiritual Response to a Spiritual World." At 7:15 p. m. subject—"Spiritual Adornments."

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend these services. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

The county candidates are getting in dead earnest now. The Salt River packet will be loaded on the morning of Nov. 4th, and each man wants the other fellow to take the trip.

Completion of Library.

At 2:30 Tuesday afternoon, October 20th, public services will be held on the grounds in front of the new Carnegie Library building, making a formal announcement of the completion of same.

An interesting program will be rendered, consisting of several short speeches by good orators, singing by the school and others, and music by the band.

Not only are the citizens invited to attend these exercises, but are requested to be present at the close of the program and be shown through all apartments of the new building.

Death in West Hickman.

Mrs. Nannie Mazey died Friday at 2 o'clock at her home in West Hickman after an illness of nine days. On the first day of October, she was suddenly stricken with paralysis, and had a second stroke on Friday, from which she never rallied.

She was sixty five years old, had been living in Hickman about twenty five years, and is well known.

She leaves two brothers and two grandchildren. Funeral services were held Saturday morning by Rev. Turkington, and interment had at the Brown Graveyard.

John Rine was in Fulton Monday

For old people who suffer from rheumatism, stiff joints, gout, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica and paralysis

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief. It penetrates through the nerves and tissues, relieves the inflammation and congestion, quickens the blood and gives a pleasant tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Needs very little rubbing.

At all dealers
PRICE 25¢ 50¢ & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston Mass.

IF YOU DON'T KNOW



The superiority of "Peck's Clothing" you owe it to yourself to become acquainted. A trial of our famous \$20 Suits will make you an everlasting customer. How about a look at one?

We are showing a vast assortment of Fancy Vests. Just the thing for business or dress wear. Full of snap and ginger—in fact just a minute ahead.



Copyright, 1908, Rosenwald & Weil, Chicago

The VES-TWO. Have you seen it?

Eclipse Shoes

3.50 4.00 5.00

New styles, shapes, leathers. Drill Lined in Box Calf, Vici Kid, Gun Metal and Velour Calf.

Shirts! Shirts!

50c to 1.50

Flannel Shirts in fancies and solid colors at—

1.00 to 3.00

Underwear

How about your underwear!

Cooper's Ribbed, \$1
Wright's Health, \$1 to 1.50.

All Wool in grey and brown, 1.25 to \$2

Heavy Gloves

Anything you may want from the cheapest to the best.

25c to 2.50 per pair

Baltzer & Dodds D. G. Co.

INCORPORATED

Court House News

Condensed for Our New Readers

A regular monthly term of the County Court held here Monday, the following business was transacted: the following fiduciary settlements were filed and ordered to lay over days for exceptions:

Mrs. Macie Corum, guardian for Jamie and Viola Corum.

M. E. Cason guardian for Lena.

The following fiduciary settlements were ordered recorded:

Arthur Arrington guardian for Philip Lee Webster.

Mrs. Fannie Binford guardian for Charlie Cooke.

Mrs. Fannie Binford guardian for Charlie Cooke.

C. H. Salmon Administrator for G. Marshall.

A settlement of Jas. T. Seat as sheriff of Fulton County was filed and ordered to lay over thirty days for exceptions.

Arthur Arrington's resignation as guardian of Philip Lee Webster was accepted by the Court and A. A. Kimball was appointed in his place.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The following land transfers have been recorded since our last report:

J. M. Roper to J. J. C. Bondurant, in East Hickman, \$400.

E. N. Smith to Angie M. Green, \$2000.

W. R. Meacham to J. H. Pickett, in upper bottom, \$6800. This was dated Nov. 29, 1907.

T. H. Vincent to D. B. Wilson, 50 acres, \$720.

D. B. Wilson to Elzie Smith, lots Courley Addition, \$150.

J. H. Pickett to W. J. Harper, land upper bottom, \$7300.

L. J. Pryor to J. A. Underwood, lots Fulton \$1250.

A. C. Plumlee to F. M. McCain, lots Fulton \$2500.

R. A. Napier, executor of the estate J. M. McAdoo, to C. H. Bransford, in Fulton \$350.

Joe Browder to J. L. Weatherspoon, in Fulton \$1050.

A. N. Paschal to L. J. Clements, in Fulton, \$1400.

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W. R. Meacham to J. H. Pickett, in upper bottom, \$6800. This was dated Nov. 29, 1907.

T. H. Vincent to D. B. Wilson, 50 acres, \$720.

D. B. Wilson to Elzie Smith, lots Courley Addition, \$150.

J. H. Pickett to W. J. Harper, land upper bottom, \$7300.

L. J. Pryor to J. A. Underwood, lots Fulton \$1250.

A. C. Plumlee to F. M. McCain, lots Fulton \$2500.

R. A. Napier, executor of the estate J. M. McAdoo, to C. H. Bransford, in Fulton \$350.

Joe Browder to J. L. Weatherspoon, in Fulton \$1050.

A. N. Paschal to L. J. Clements, in Fulton, \$1400.

W. R. Meacham to J. H. Pickett, in upper bottom, \$6800. This was dated Nov. 29, 1907.

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D. B. Wilson to Elzie Smith

The SEVENTH PERSON

BY BEN McCUTCHEON

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ILLUSTRATIONS BY MELVILL

SYNOPSIS.

Gerard Chambers, son of a wealthy importer and a student at an eastern college, was awarded a membership in the Club of the Gemini, a secret organization founded by Jerry Graven. The society was exclusive, only seven being admitted. The members were known as Persons. A meeting was held and each member was awarded the "call of death." Chamber was told to travel to North America for a year. Then he was to be assigned to another year's exile. He must make his own living unassisted, and keep everything a secret. His father's possessions, he also acquired. Marina, his wife, had no choice for his wife with the fact that he would be away two years. She left him angrily. Jerry obtained a berth as supercargo on an ocean freighter bound for Urana, South America, loaded with guns for enemies of the government. Chambers was captured and thrown into a dungeon. Marina, his adopted daughter of Gen. Itosco, ministered to his wounds. Each made a strong impression on the other. Jerry was sentenced to die. On the other hand, Marina's love for Andre, her freed Chamber, All three United with Gen. Barroso's rebels, Chambers being made a captain. Capt. Pizarro died of fever. Marina accompanied his body to burial. In a fierce battle Barroso defeated Boston. Jerry frustrated in his attempt to assassinate Gen. Itosco. Marina, his party was attacked and she was reported missing. Pizarro, captain of Urana, was captured and a confederacy established. Chambers was made much of. By that time, Marina was given up as dead. He then sailed for Mexico in order to report to Mexico City for further instructions. The ship encountered a terrible storm and was dashed on the rocks. Jerry saved himself by clinging to a mast. He found himself too late to catch a boat for Mexico. He recognized Andre, a passenger on a yacht sailing immediately for Mexico. By a ruse he gained the deck. He discovered that Marina was being held a prisoner on board. Jerry successfully passed prepared test of a possible interest in Marina, which plotters suspected. He agreed to aid in carrying out the whole story to the American engineer, who promised aid. The plotters took Marina into Vera Cruz, secretly. Jerry followed by swimming after he had knocked senseless the captain of the vessel, accidentally drowning. After that he returned to Mexico City within a few hours he left the engineer to resume the chase. Jerry reached Mexico City in time to receive letter of instructions. Mike successfully trailed Marina's abductors and learned their plan. He then wired Chambers. Young Chambers received the secret society's orders to proceed to Escalon, Mexico, for further instructions. He again left Mike O'Connor, the engineer, in charge of the shadowing of Marina, and the plotters.

CHAPTER XXII.

On the Road to Jimenez.

Mike O'Connor arrived in the City of Mexico at a little after 11 o'clock the next morning. He spent more than an hour around the station looking for Jerry Chambers and trying to learn if persons answering to the description of Andre, Felipe, Riaz, Marina and the strange woman had been seen to leave a train. An official who had been on duty for many hours told him that he had not seen them, and that if they had gotten off a train that entered the station he probably would have seen them.

Mike's disappointment and surprise in not meeting "Tommy Flannery" brought him close to a decision to abandon the chase and to strike out immediately for the "States." Although he could not understand why the young man had departed so abruptly from him in Vera Cruz, he felt reasonably confident that Jerry had a good excuse for his action, but he could think of no reason why he had not met him at the station.

"Maybe he didn't get my message," Mike said to himself after he had asked the price of a ticket to El Paso, "but I am sure I remembered the number he gave me and that I didn't make a mistake." The train he had in mind to take to the border did not leave until five o'clock in the afternoon, and, to satisfy himself and, incidentally, to "kill time," he went to the office of Thomas Wentworth.

"Have you seen a young fellow named Tommy Flannery?" he asked of the old Gemini.

"Yes," answered Mr. Wentworth; "he was here yesterday, and left late in the afternoon for the north."

"Where did he go?"

"To Escalon."

Mike frowned. "Then he didn't get my wire, or else he didn't stick. Hell of a note!"

"You were to have met him here?"

"I wired him I was comin'. My name is O'Connor, and—"

"Oh, Mr. O'Connor," interrupted Mr. Wentworth, "he told me to give you this note," which he took from his desk and handed to the engineer. Mike was visibly excited when he tore open the envelope, and after he read the contents and pocketed the \$200, his doubtless eyes sparkled with a new enthusiasm.

"I thought I might 'a' been hasty in judgin' him," he said, half unconscious of the old Gemini's presence, "and I guess this shows it. Still, I'm damned if I can understand what he's tryin' to do. Why couldn't he have told me somethin' definite about nutta?"

A few minutes later he was briskly on his way to the railroad station, where he told the agent that he would not go all the way to El Paso, but would take a ticket to Jimenez. The thought of wring Jerry bad escaped his mind.

Mike felt convinced that the kidnappers and Marina had departed from Vera Cruz and that they had lost no time in proceeding to Jimenez. He remained

also accepted as fact that the day's trip from that place would bring them into the mountains. He wondered why they should go so far away from Vera Cruz and why they should not remain in some place of considerable size.

Mike figured that they had left their train before reaching the City of Mexico and caught a train for Jimenez at some other place than the central station. He also believed that they would depart from the capital at the earliest possible moment. His time table showed that they could have caught a train which preceded the one on which he traveled.

It was a little after seven o'clock when the train drew up at a small station. Mike looked at his schedule card and found that it was a "flag" station, and he went to the platform and watched another coach being added to the train. Considerable time was taken in switching to the main track, and he sat down on a truck to smoke his pipe. Just as he struck a match, which he afterwards thanked his lucky stars did not light, he saw five persons—three men and two women—leave the dark little station and move briskly towards the added coach.

"It's them!" he almost muttered to himself, his pipe falling from his hand, "and thank heaven they didn't see me! If I could only get word to Tommy to head 'em off! But I can't, and chances are he wouldn't get the word in time, anyway. Itut," darting around the station, "I'll take a chance." He was near the telegrapher when the engine bell began to ring and the order to move was given. The time to write a message was too short, and, pulling his hat down over his eyes, he ran to the train.

The first thought that flashed across his mind after he was aboard was that either Andre or Felipe would go through the train with eyes fixed for either him or Jerry. The train had not proceeded far before he was talking with the conductor.

"I'd give almost anything to ride on an engine," said he. "I'm an engineer myself, but I've never seen the workin's on a locomotive afore. Is it possible for me to get in the cab?"

"It's in violation of an iron-bound rule for any passenger to ride in the cab," said the conductor.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Mike; "I'll give you the price of a suit of clothes if you can fix it for me." He drew a crisp note from his pocket and held it so that the poorly paid official could feast his eyes on it.

"I'll see what I can do for you," said the conductor, as he moved towards the engine. Mike followed him to the door and whispered in his ear:

"Try to get me on right away; I want to see things whin it ain't too dark."

Mike had just settled into a seat when the rear door of the coach opened. He drew his hat down over his eyes and appeared to be asleep, but he managed to cast a glance down the aisle. Wearing a cap well down over his eyes Andre came towards him. The stranger drew a glassful of water from the tank at the forward end of the car and then dropped into the fourth or fifth seat, three seats from Mike. He took a paper from his pocket and began to read as the conductor re-entered the coach. The official, a smile of pleasant anticipation on his lips, went to Mike and whispered: "I've fixed it. Come right along."

"Sh—! I've got a pain in my stomach now, and I think I'll wait till it's gone. I'll be there all right." Fifteen minutes later Andre, his cap on the back of his head and his face wearing an expression of confidence, slowly went out of the coach.

"A pretty detective!" smiled Mike, as he sat up and pushed back his hat. "You won't always be goin' about with your cap on the back of your head, my dandy, I can tell you that. Your name's what my father's was!"

Hiding on a locomotive was not a novelty to Mike O'Connor, for he had "run" engines in the United States in his earlier days, and when he went to the cab the sensations were not strong enough to keep him from concentrating his whole mind on plans for the future. When he returned to the coach, after midnight, with an "invitation" to come back to the cab any time, he had decided to follow the five as far as he could out of Jimenez, to find out their hiding place, if possible, and then to communicate with "Tommy."

When the train reached Escalon he looked around for Jerry, and, while he would have given much to see him, he was glad that he was not at the station. Numerous delays added half a dozen hours to the running time, and Jimenez was not reached until nightfall. Mike was on the front platform when the train came to a stop at the station, and, after giving the engineer bill, he got off and hastened to a building 50 feet away, stationing himself where he could see the full length of the platform. He remained



He Ran to the End of the Platform and Cast His Eyes After the Vehicle.

there until the train pulled out, and, to his great surprise, he had not seen the five occupants of the last couch get off. But as the last car swept past him he saw a carriage moving away from the other side of the track.

He ran to the end of the platform and cast his eyes after the vehicle, which soon was lost in the darkness. Then, not knowing what course to take, he approached a policeman and asked where the street led to.

"To the mountains," was the answer. "The city's down the other way."

"Was that a station conveyance that just went away?" he asked, and the officer eyed him closely.

"It doesn't ordinarily meet trains," was the answer. "Why did you want to know?"

"I thought maybe an old friend of mine—Aurelio Zaccare—was drivin'. I have come all the way from the south to see him, and the last I heard of him he was drivin' a rig here."

Before Mike had thought of hiring a cab and following the carriage the officer said something about its being one of the only two vehicles of the kind in the city. Knowing that he could do nothing further that night, he sat down on a box and engaged the officer in conversation. The policeman was a willing talker, for Mike had a bottle of extra fine whisky, which he extended often to him.

They had conversed fully an hour, when a carriage came towards them. "That's the carriage," said the policeman. "Is that your friend drivin'?"

"Aurelio didn't wear a mustache when I saw him last," said Mike, "and he didn't appear so skinny. The ringie couldn't have gone very far."

"No; perhaps not farther than the river—the Florida. Perhaps the people in the carriage took a small boat down the river. Many folks spend the night weather down there."

"Any particularly attractive spots down the river?"

"Some beauties, but I don't think I'd go down there. Fifty miles southwest is pretty tough. We know of several gangs that have headquarters down that way, but we've never been able to locate them."

"There's a good deal o' mala' around here, ain't there?"

"Yes; and northerners seem to be crazy about finding a mine that was lost in a landslide 100 years ago down that way. But it's time throw away and money wasted for the end of the rainbow. The mine—the San Dimas—may be down there, and it may not. There's a story that it was the best producer in all Mexico 200 years ago, but what's left of it now is buried so deep

for further instructions. In going to El Paso we shall consume no more time than is necessary to make the trip in time to receive your further instructions. Promise ye have labored honestly. In your efforts to locate the lost San Dimas gold mine, most be presented in exchange for the instructions which shall await ye in El Paso."

"May the spirit of Rodney Graven guide ye well and the love of old Gemini give ye now courage."

After re-reading the instructions Jerry went back to Mr. Hallington and asked about the trodden trail to the mountains. The old Gemini smiled knowingly and told him that within 24 hours he would be supplied with all possible information that he could provide.

"It will be an exceedingly interesting time for you," said Mr. Hallington.

"Then you know all about it?"

"I know what has brought you to Escalon," returned Mr. Hallington.

Jerry had almost two days in which to prepare for the search for the lost gold mine. The question uppermost in his mind was the matter of selecting a companion. After reading the instructions in the City of Mexico he decided that Mike O'Connor should go with him, but now that he had not heard from the engineer and had decided that his services could not be counted on any longer, he felt he could do no better than to accept some experienced man suggested by Mr. Hallington.

Shortly after noon the next day, after he had learned much from Mr. Hallington relative to the trip into the mountains, he went to a restaurant with an appetite that could easily be satisfied. He sat at a table from which he could look into the street, and as he nibbled at his viands his gloom was inexpressibly great. The coffee had just been brought to him when his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Casting his eyes from one side to the other, Mike O'Connor was moving slowly down the street. Jerry rapped on the window frame so excitedly that the waiter and other customers were startled. Mike did not see him until he called out at the top of his voice. A minute later the engineer, a smile lighting his rugged features, was grasping the almost ecstatically eager hand of Jerry Chambers. Mike sat down at the table and soon was trying to answer question after question that Jerry hurled at him.

"I told you I'd stick to the finish, didn't I, Tommy?" said Mike; "and I meant what I said."

"But what are you doing here?"

"I was with 'em till I got to Jimenez, and I know just about where they're cooped up now. Oh," proudly patting his chest, "an Athlone man knows how to do a thing or two."

"At Jimenez?"

"They got there last night and immediately shot off in a carriage to a small boat in the Florida river, on the edge of the town. They're in the mountains now, for sure, and they're right where things are as tough as whit-leather. I know the man that drove them from the station, and I know a copper who is familiar with that part of the country. He says it's infested with gangs of criminals. I couldn't follow them, and I figured you'd have to be with me to keepin' up the chase."

"By George," exclaimed Jerry, "but luck is still with us! Tomorrow, Mike, you and little Tommy duck to the mountains. I'll pay you a hundred and fifty a month, U.S., and you don't have to handle a pick unless you—" "

"Handle a pick?" exploded Mike.

"You see—that is, I'm going to try my hand at mining bit—when we're not on their heels, of course," fumbled Jerry. "I've arranged with a local mining concern to make a few investigations in the mountains near the source of the Florida, and the money will be easy for both of us. Don't you see?"

"Why, that's where the copper said a lost gold mine was—the San something or other. You're not after it, are you?"

"We can keep our eyes open for it," said Jerry. "But we're after them. Why, Mike, this whole thing is just like a novel, isn't it?"

"It is that," said O'Connor, "and there'll be some mighty excitin' readin' afore we reach the happy end, I can tell you."

Later that afternoon Jerry introduced Mike to Mr. Hallington and announced that he had selected him to accompany him on the trip of exploration. Towards dusk Jerry and Mike departed from Escalon for Jimenez on freight train, the former being in possession of maps and orders on a merchant of Parral for provisions.

The first train out of Jimenez for Parral was not scheduled to leave until early the following morning, thus necessitating the remaining of the two in the town over night. That night Jerry and Mike hunted up the policeman whom the latter had met at the station and induced him to leave from the driver of the carriage, if possible, the ultimate destination of the kidnappers. The officer succeeded in lo-

cating the driver and learned that the five had taken a small boat and started in the direction of the village of La Florida, a mining camp about 45 miles up the river. Thus he communicated to Mike, who believed that they were at or near that village.

They had several hours to wait in Parral before they could take a train for the south. After they had obtained provisions for two weeks a small tent, a few necessary cooking utensils and lanterns and picks they went to the station on the road with the merchant's driver. Just before they reached the station Mike clutched Jerry's arm and brought his other hand to his mouth. His eyes were riveted to a man crossing the street a few yards away from the wagon, and he did not turn his head until the man, who were white whiskers, went into a small store.

"It's old Itzaz!" excitedly whispered Mike, when the two were at a standstill in the baggage room.

"Itzaz—who is he?" questioned Jerry.

"The old codger I saw with Andre and Felipe in the Vera Cruz house, and who got into the carriage with the bunch at Jimenez. What do you suppose he is?" The man came out of the store with a basket on his arm, and Mike did not finish the sentence O'Connor, tanned almost to the complexion of a Mexican, went into the waiting room and stood near the tea seller's window when the white whiskered old man entered. He moved up a few feet as the man stepped to the window and took out his purse. Although Itzaz spoke in a low tone Mike's ear was keen enough to catch the word—"Rosario."

Then he went back to the baggage room, his eyes blazing with excitement, and whispered to Jerry.

"He is going to Rosario!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Old Man of the Adobe.

It was too difficult to express the surprise and consternation of Jerry Chambers and Mike O'Connor when the train of two old-fashioned, well-worn coaches, in which the total number of passengers was less than 10 stopped at the mountain village of Itozaro and Itzaz did not get off. They were simply dumbfounded. True, they did not ride in the same coach with him, desiring to be together and not wishing to be seen together by him, but they were on the sharp lookout at every stop.

"He must 'a' floated out o' the window," said the mystified O'Connor, as the two stood on the platform and watched the train move southward. "The old terrier's a wizard, and simply made himself invisible."

"I'd take an oath he was on the train after we pulled out of Paloma," said Jerry, "for I saw him during it his seat, the basket at his side."

"But the train didn't stop behind Paloma and Itozaro," said Mike, "and the clip was too fast for him to get off. That fellow's a devil in white whiskers, Tommy, and—" Here he stopped and his hand came down hard on his knee. "I know it now," he explained. "He took as old as Methuselah, and a man o' his age has had enough time gettin' off a train that's standin' still. Itzaz ain't an old man at all! He's a young devil in disguise, and he slipped from the rear end while the train was skinnin' along."

At the end of a few hours they had bought a small skiff and had loaded with their boxes and packages, and it was not long thereafter that Jerry was leisurely pulling down the narrow stream. While he rowed Mike did most of the talking, the subject of greatest interest, of course, being the mysterious disappearance of Itzaz.

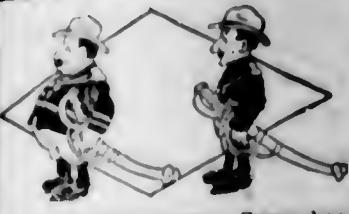
"If you're sano him au Paloma," said Mike, "he can't be a millionaire miles from Rosario, and where he is they are. I'd like to run into the whole bunch, but I'd hate for only two to meet 'em face to face."

The sun had just sunk behind a distant mountain when the intersection of the two branches of the river was reached. To the right of Mike great rugged cliffs rose thousands of feet, and to his left mountains, blackish-green in spots, rolled far to the north.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Lost—Material for One Army Officer



WASHINGTON—lost—Somewhere in Virginia, 180 pounds. Finder please return to Maj. Gen. Fred Grant, commander of the department of the east, who will attend to his distribution pro rata among 40 army officers.

If all the dross, cellular and adipose tissue, cuticles, epidermis and derma matter could be collected from along the route of the test ride that finished at Fort Myer the other day the United States army would be the richer by one highly efficient officer.

All the 40 officers came back, but there was a hiatus somewhere. There had been one member, or his equivalent left by the way, for the command averaged 40 pounds lighter to the man than when it started. Forty times

Elkins Won't Stop Marriage to Duke



royal family so haughty, his daughter's position at court would be rather equivocal.

Senator Elkins is said to have given the master careful thought and decided that on account of the duke's high position, the young woman's son force merited recognition.

Queen Helena is one of the most uncompromising enemies of the marriage. Her majesty, a princess of Montenegro, seems anxious to show her devotion to the dignity of the house of Savoy, which her own marriage imperiled, as disappointed match-making royal mothers saw when it was celebrated.

Save among Republicans and Socialists, public opinion in Rome, according to a dispatch, reflects distortedly, the royal opposition. The Italians are angry because the Americans, instead of loudly rejoicing that Miss Elkins was to marry into the royal house, have taken an unenthusiastic attitude toward the love affair.

The duke fears Senator Elkins will play the part of a high spirited American and endeavor to prevent the marriage, fearing that with the Italian

Government Clerk Is Sadder But Wiser

which is one of the pathetic features of the story. His headquarters were at St. Paul, where he moved his family after disposing of all his household effects in the capital city. For a short time—less than a month, in fact—he enjoyed his new field of work and his increased salary, for, with the addition to his responsibilities there had also come an increased amount in his semi-monthly pay envelope. In the evenings he was wont to stroll out and mingle again with his old-time cronies. He talked to them knowingly about matters pertaining to the national government, and incidentally impressed on them that perseverance is the only requisite of success under the civil service.

One day Stephen received a letter from Washington. It was couched in formal language, but from reading it Stephen gathered that the government had no longer any need for his services, or words to that effect. The government was very, very sorry, so said the man whose signature was attached to the letter.

It was this way: Congress had failed to grant the amount required and expected for the service, and it would be necessary to dispense with the services of the new appointees. It meant a laying off of a number of employees in each of the 11 districts, into which the service is divided.

Stephen is now back in the bureau of census. His salary is only \$1,000 a year, for his place had been filled as soon as he left, and it just happened that Director North had a vacancy in the lower grade. It cost him something to move out to Minnesota and back again, but, taken all in all and in the light of experience had by others which turned out less fortunately, he considers that, at least, it might have been worse.

Great Exhibit of Aerial Craft Planned

George C. Maynard, assistant curator of the National museum.

Oscar Chanute, the father of aeronautics in the United States, has offered to build one of his gliding machines for the aeronautical exhibit, and it is understood that the Wright brothers will present the institution with a model of their latest flying machine, and one of their earlier gliding machines.

As soon as the new building for the Smithsonian Institution is completed the aeronautical exhibit will be arranged to show each step in the progress of aerial navigation from the hot air balloon of Joseph Montgolfier in 1782 to the Wright brothers' aeroplane.

One of the Lilienthal's two-winged gliding machines, a model of Langley's compressed air flying machine, which flew 319 feet; Stringfellow's aeroplane model, exhibited in the Crystal Palace, London, in 1856, and numerous motors, propellers, wings, kites and other interesting parts of aeroplanes, are now in possession of the Smithsonian Institution.

Prof. S. P. Langley, who built the first successful power driven model of an aeroplane, was secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and his various models, the famous Langley aeroplane and the numerous aeroplane parts used in his experiments in aerodynamics are now in possession of the Smithsonian Institution.

These and other exhibits in the institution are being arranged into a special exhibit by

RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.

Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardner, Mass., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. I took to my bed and stayed there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Dr. Don's Kidney Pills, and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Stilburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NASTY.



He—You are getting on fine. She—Am I swimming gracefully? He—Um—yes. All except your face.

CALLED FOR SOME PUNISHMENT.

Prisoner Altogether Too Deliberate for Life in Arizona.

A Arizona Judge (to defendant in an assault-and-battery case)—You say the complainant called you a liar and horse thief at least a dozen times before you knocked him down, eh?

Defendant—Yes, sir.

Judge—He said you were a coward and quitter?

Defendant—he did.

Judge—All right, I'll let you off on the assault charge; but—don't be in a hurry, mister—I reckon I'll have to fine you just about \$50 for not knocking him down sooner! The sheriff will take you in tow and see that you cough up the dust before you pass out.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

TEMPORARILY INDISPOSED.

One of the workers in a Chinese mission in Philadelphia became interested in two Chinamen who, she found, owned a flourishing laundry business in her own home neighborhood. She looked in once in awhile to see how things were going with them, and one morning found Sam smiling and cheerful, as usual, but John was missing.

"Where is John this morning?" she asked.

"Oh," answered Sam amiably, "Chilian gentleman hit him in the head with a stick, and he all same in hospital."

IT.

An itching trouble is not necessarily a dangerous one, but, certainly a most disagreeable affliction. No matter the name, if you itch—it cures you. Hunt's Cure is "it." Absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of itching known. First application relieves.

IT WOULD SEEM SO.

"Beauty is only skin deep," remarked the party with the quotation habit.

"And if some portraits of handsome women are accurate," rejoined the peevish person, "beauty is quite a distance outside the cuticle."

"SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Distemper, Pink Eye, Hoarseness and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or send to the manufacturers. \$2.00 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book, Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Gothen, Ind.

LIFE'S MOST IMPORTANT FACTOR.

I have come to see that cleverness, success, attainment, count for little; that goodness, or character, is the important factor in life.—Romances.

TO DRIVE OUT MALAIA.

Take the Old Standard GROVER TINCTURE CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. You can plainly print on every bottle, showing its name and from whence it comes, and the most medicinal form. For grown people and children 50c.

REASON.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot reason is a fool; and he that dares not reason is a slave.—Henry Drummond.

Hicks' Capudine Cures Nervousness. Whether tired out, worried, sleepless or what not. It quietes and refreshes brain and nerves. It's liquid and pleasant to take. Trial bottle 10c—regular size 25c and 50c at druggists.

Occasionally a man is so suspicious that he imagines you are trying to poison his dog every time you throw him a bone.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment. F. H. GREEN & SONS, 1628 B, ATLANTA, GA.

SAY IT AGAIN.

A Simple Remedy

LICE IN POULTRY

Borax Spray a Safe Preventive—Simple, Cheap, Harmless to Fowls.

"20 Mule Team" Borax was a good thing to rid poultry of lice. I had used so much inflammable lice killers that my Poultry houses were regular fire traps. I gave my S. C. W. Leghorn house a good spraying just two months ago. Since I have caught several hens and I found no lice. I am rid of lice and shall continue to use "20 Mule Team" Borax as a spray, also as a wash.

(Signed) MRS. B. R. HUFFMAN, Roswell, New Mexico.

NAME WAS A COMPROMISE.

Explanation of Remarkable Cognomen of Nevada Town.

A Nevada man having extensive mining claims in the goldfield region tells of a lucky strike that was made last year near Carson City, a strike that proved to be of such promise that a goodly sized camp immediately sprang up around it.

The two principal mine owners were, respectively, an Irishman and a Jew, and as a compliment to these leading citizens the camp decided to leave to them the bestowal of a suitable name upon the new community.

There followed many conferences between the two, none of which resulted in an agreement. The Irishman stood out for a name that would suggest his native isle, while the Jew was just as insistent, on his part, for a name that should be suggestive of the chosen people. This deadlock continued so long that the rest of the camp grew restless, and finally insisted that there should be a compromise. So the new camp was called "Tipperary,"—Lippincott's.

WAS USED TO IT.

On a very hot Sunday morning James was required to accompany his father to church. That was contrary to his inclination. "Father," said he, "why need people go to church when it is so hot?" "My son," his father replied, "Satan is around as much in hot weather as at any time."

"Oh," said the boy, "but Satan does not mind hot weather!"

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bear the Signature of *Castor Oil* for Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

BLACKWELL'S.

Ma Twaddles—Well, here's a "Napoleon of Wall street" who is well named.

Pa Twaddles—How's that?

Ma Twaddles—he's spending his last days on the island.—Cleveland Leader.

HIS JOB.

"Yes, he doesn't do anything but pick up pins all the time."

"Well, well, that's a queer superstition."

"Not at all. It's an occupation. He's employed in a bowling alley."

FOR THE BLUES.

If you are blue, dejected, and feel like the world has it "in for you," the chances are your liver is taking a few days off. Put it to work by using Simon's Liver Purifier (in boxes); it's the best regulator of them all.

SAME FEELING.

"And haven't you ever taken a ride in an automobile?" asked the man with the new machine, plating.

"No," replied the plain person, "but I fell out of a third-story window once."

TRUE A BAD CASE.

The Butler—What makes the missus in such a bad humor this morning?

The Maid—Some woman told her a secret last night, and she's forgotten it.—Stray Stories.

CARDUI.

Cardui is a purely vegetable extract, of certain medicinal ingredients, with a specific, curative influence, on the womanly organs.

It is a simple, harmless, non-intoxicating remedy, acting gently and naturally, and is recommended to girls and women, of all ages. To them we say: Take

WINE OF CARDUI

for womanly pains, dragging feelings, nervousness, and any other form of sickness peculiar to females. Mrs. A. C. Beaver, of Marbleton, Tenn., writes: "I suffered dreadfully, but took Cardui and recommend it to all ladies with female troubles."

WRITE FOR FREE BOOK

Write for Free 64-page Book for Women, giving symptoms, causes, home treatment and valuable hints on diet, exercises, etc. Send frs. on request in plain wrapper, by mail pre-paid. Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicinal Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.



First Thespian—When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night.

Second Ditto—I hold on, there, Monty; make that five!

First Thespian—No, Jack; upon my honor—200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

IMMUNITY.

Satan had just ordered more coal thrown on the fire.

"By Tumidous!" he cursed, "but that last arrival is a tough proposition. The more I try to roast him the more he smiles."

He called the chief stoker.

"Well, what luck?" asked Satan.

The stoker shook his head.

"He's still smiling," he answered.

"Where's he from?" cried old Nick, of patience.

"New York. He used to be a base hall umpire it."

"Suirous serpents! Why didn't you say so before? Take him down; we can't tease him."—Bobeman Magazine.

WHERE OTHERS FAILED.

"Each spring for five or six years I broke out with a kind of Eczema which nothing seemed to relieve permanently. Finally I tried a box of Hunt's Cure, which promptly cured me. Two years have passed but the trouble has not returned."

MRS. KATE HOWARD,

Little Rock, Ark.

SHOWED PRACTICE.

"You say she suspects that in years gone by her husband was a burglar?"

"She feels sure of it."

"Why, in the name of goodness?"

"Because, when he gets up at night to get the baby a drink he never falls over the furniture."—Houston Post.

NO OTHERS.

It is a class to itself. It has no rivals. It cures where others merely relieve. For aches, pains, stiff joints, cuts, burns, bites, etc., it is the quickest and surest remedy ever devised. We mean Hunt's Lightning Oil.

JUST THAT KIND.

Hewitt—What kind of a fellow is Gruel?

